

from Brooklyn to the theatrical district, were backed in a solid line of cars that reached from the Grand Central Station back to Grand street.

Many of the passengers insisted upon getting out of the trains and proceeding to the center of the city by trolley and elevated lines. Others decided to wait until the mix-up was untangled. In the meantime the order was generally good. An experienced fireman who went to look at the situation said he never saw women and children behave with better sense or more caution than did the impatient passengers in the long line of cars.

When the cars finally started the trains were all off their schedules. It took two hours to get them back to schedule time. Passengers in the train that caused the trouble said the lights went out some moments before the train was stopped and they could smell the burning incense of the train as it was speeding along in the dark.

STOLEN \$422,000 SOUGHT ON STORY TOLD BY WOMAN

(Continued From First Page.)

told her how he had deposited a package containing \$237,000 in the Corn Exchange safety deposit vault at Seventy-second street and Columbus avenue and one containing \$185,000 in a safety deposit vault in Jersey City, the exact location of which she cannot recall. She says he used the name of David Levy in this instance and of Louis Levy in the other.

It became known after Rothchild's arrest that a sum in excess of \$270,000 had disappeared from the Federal Bank, then at No. 600 Broadway. But not a word did he ever say about what became of it, from the time of his conviction, May 20, 1904, until his death in Sing Sing, Nov. 15, 1908, although State officials repeatedly tried to induce him to give up the secret.

Mrs. Rothchild-Batten, before the crash, had been interested in the affairs of the Globe Securities Company at No. 130 Nassau street, a subsidiary concern of her husband. She said in her statement in St. Louis that she was making "a clean breast" of everything, not for any personal gain that might come to her but for "rest after the awful years of suffering I have been through."

According to her story, just before the Federal Bank was closed by the Bank Commissioner, on April 14, 1904, her husband took \$200,000 from the vault, wrapped it up and brought it to their apartments in the Ansonia Hotel.

ONE OFFICER OF BANK KNEW HIDING PLACES.

Subsequently, she said, he wrapped the money into two bundles, took it away and, as he later told her, deposited it in the places already stated. At least one of the then officers in the bank, she said, was aware of the transaction, and she says she has reason to believe that the money deposited in the Columbus avenue vault may have been removed to the vault in Jersey City. The records of the safety deposit company must show the transactions, she declares, and if the money has not been taken out, it will be found as indicated by her.

District Attorney Whitman has not disclosed what his first steps will be to locate the plunder, but he said he would institute a searching investigation in hope the money may be found and turned over to the depositors of the wrecked bank or their heirs.

ROTHCHILD'S GET-RICH-QUICK OPERATIONS included the holding of estates and the wholesale robbery of depositors. Indicted with him on a charge of conspiracy to loot the Wall Street estate of Armistead Matthews, one time secretary of the Republic, was George Connor, John W. Wooten, a lawyer, and Samuel J. Ferguson. Wooten was pardoned from Sing Sing by Gov. Hughes in 1907. Matthews committed suicide on the day he was to have been tried.

Rothchild, on conviction, was sentenced to serve nine years.

POLICEMAN KILLS HIMSELF IN CLEANING A REVOLVER.

Policeman Thomas F. Sommerville of the East Twenty-second street station, accidentally shot and killed himself this afternoon in his home at No. 67 Sixty-ninth street, Bay Ridge.

Sommerville had just finished dinner with his niece, the Misses Rose and Marie Farrell, when he was cleaning a revolver. While the two young women were in an adjoining room he got out his revolver and started to clean it. Suddenly there was a report and Miss Rose Farrell found the bullet in her back.

He died before the arrival of an ambulance. He was fifty-three years old and had been nineteen years on the force. He had been ordered on reserve for strike duty this afternoon.

GUARD CINCINNATI MAN AS DYNAMITING WITNESS.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 11.—According to a story published here to-day George Eckhoff of this city has information that will be of importance in helping the prosecution in the case of the McNamee brothers, and is being guarded by detectives in order to keep him from being killed or kidnapped by mysterious persons.

Eckhoff, it is said, knows where nitroglycerine is buried and that, with two representatives of a private detective agency, he went to a point near Beaver, Pa., and will try to find the hidden explosive. Eckhoff is an entirely innocent figure in the case, who, it is claimed, by friendship and accident, learned the information that was not considered valuable at the time, but which has since proved important.

KANSAS DEMOCRATS NAME CLARK FOR PRESIDENCY.

DODGE CITY, Kan., Nov. 11.—Cham Clark, speaker of the National House of Representatives, was endorsed for the nomination for President in 1912 by the Democratic Convention of the Seventh Kansas Congressional District here this afternoon. Mr. Clark, who was the principal speaker at the convention, was cheered lustily.

George Nelson of Hutchinson was nominated for United States senator, and R. M. Madison, Republican.

PRETTY SHOW GIRL NOW FIGURES IN MAGAZINE PROBE

Authorities Say Marguerite Carlin Disappeared About Time Hayne Left City.

ABROAD, SAYS SISTER.

But Mrs. Kreig Denies That "Promoter" and Actress Are Together.

Postoffice Inspector Hugh McQuillan, who has been investigating the affairs of the Columbia-Sterling Magazine Company, learned today that about the time J. B. Hayne, president of the company, disappeared, Miss Marguerite Carlin, a Broadway show girl, also left the city. McQuillan located Miss Carlin's sister, Mrs. John Kreig, at No. 250 West Fifty-first street, to-day.

To an Evening World reporter Mrs. Kreig said her sister was in London, but denied she was with Hayne.

"She went abroad last April," she admitted, "and they remained in Europe, having toured the Continent, until the last of July, when Hayne returned to this city. My sister came back the last of August."

The inspector believes, though, that in order to find Hayne he will first have to locate Miss Carlin. He is devoting his energies to that end.

The grand jury is still probing into the affairs of the Columbia-Sterling Magazine Company, and many witnesses are being examined by Assistant United States District Attorney Brown.

The postal inspectors were informed to-day that a new magazine is being exploited by some of the people who sold stock in the Columbia Company, and they are asserting that a large Philadelphia magazine company is behind it. This company is advertising extensively throughout the West that it has no connection with the new publication.

GAYNOR BOUNCES HIS CHAUFFEUR RIGHT ON THE SPOT

Second Driver He Has Let Out Recently—Bumped Him Into a Trolley.

Mayor Gaynor's chauffeur, John Masters, is out of a job. In a manner similar to that in which he dismissed his former chauffeur, the Mayor discharged Masters. Leaning out of the automobile window he said angrily, "You are discharged and may leave the car just where it is, if you wish."

Masters, instead, took the Mayor to his Brooklyn residence, then drove the car to the garage, where he announced that he had been "fired" by the Mayor. This was on Thursday night. It followed a slight collision with a trolley car caused by the skidding of the rear wheels of the auto. The Mayor was angry over the collision, which shook him up somewhat.

Masters has the reputation of being a crafty chauffeur. He drove the Mayor throughout the city and made weekly trips with him to St. James. He was very familiar with the country roads.

A short time ago while riding uptown the Mayor dismissed another chauffeur on the spot. The chauffeur left the machine in a garage and his honor hired another car to convey him home.

WURRA WURRA, AN EAGLE, CAUGHT BY A DUTCHMAN.

Bird Descends on Roof of Ann Street Restaurant and Owner Captures It.

Like victory descending upon the banner of a conqueror a young American eagle descended upon the roof of the Busy Bee restaurant, No. 7 Ann street at noon to-day while a score of hungry workers were busy engulfing coffee and—

Some one told the proprietor, Max Garfunkle, that the king of the air had called, and to the roof fled Garfunkle. The eagle was sitting behind a chimney and Garfunkle crept stealthily upon him and with a sudden reach the restaurant had him.

Picking with beak and talons, the eagle was brought below and rudely inserted into a vacant parrot cage. A freemason of the place put his finger in the eagle's beak, saying, "Nice birdie." It is a young bird, a badly bitten finger now. Then it came to the matter of a name. Several were suggested, but Garfunkle, as the proprietor, claimed the right to name the bird. Says Garfunkle: "This bird is a little something. It may be an American eagle, but he's got some Irish in him. Look at it. And Wurra Wurra it is."

Garfunkle, after naming the eagle, called up the Bronx Zoo and offered them Wurra Wurra. The gift was instantly accepted, and on Monday Wurra Wurra will be taken Bronxward.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 11.—Postmaster-General Hitchcock stated to-day that he wished to see the postal saving bank system extended to its fullest usefulness in as short a time as possible, and heartily favored opening postal banks in stores and business places in every center of human habitation.

Actress Who Left City About Time J. B. Hayne Disappeared



MISS MARGUERITE CARLIN.

STRIKERS ASK MAYOR FOR AN ARMISTICE

(Continued From First Page.)

In the city employ. Just a telephone message or a scratch of your pen can settle all and a happy municipal family be once more established. In the name of justice, right and equality, I appeal to you."

The elaborate strikebreaking plans of the city of Manhattan Borough were practically barren of results to-day, the mob violence of yesterday having caused wholesale desertions from the strikebreaking ranks. The police were ordered to meet violence with violence, and during one riot on Tenth avenue a patrol of twenty policemen were forced to draw their revolvers and shoot into the air to drive back the infuriated mob.

Mounted men rode down and clubbed a mob on Water street and everywhere the police details were doubled. While great progress was made in Brooklyn by the new forces enlisted by Commissioner Edwards the violence of the Manhattan and Bronx mobs served to almost completely cripple his department on this side of the river.

Fifty Harlem strikebreakers from Philadelphia deserted the Harlem stables this morning and demanded of Commissioner Edwards that they be sent home. They admitted frankly that they feared meeting the fate of one of their number who was slain on One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street yesterday afternoon.

That the district superintendent and foreman have been aiding the strikers and urging the sweepers to join in the walkout was definitely learned by Commissioner Edwards to-day and he promptly dismissed District Superintendent T. C. Adamson, who had charge of Stable B at No. 64 West Fifty-second street. Not a cart has gone out of Stable B since Wednesday and it is alleged that Adamson was caught in the act of urging sweepers to quit.

MAYOR IS DETERMINED NOT TO BACK DOWN.

Both the Mayor and Commissioner Edwards are determined not to yield a point to the strikers, and permission was obtained to-day to turn the Twenty-second Regiment Armory at Broadway and Sixty-eighth street into a barracks for strikebreakers. All the strikebreaking agencies in town are rushing men from a dozen cities in the East, but the recruiting has fallen far below expectations.

The riotous assaults were not confined to any one district, the appearance of an ashcart being sufficient to draw a mob armed with bricks and bottles out of the ground. The doubling of the police escort and the instructions of Inspector Cahalane to his men to beat down the first person who attacked a strikebreaker, failed utterly to awe the strikers and their sympathizers.

In lining up his detail of fifty men in Stable G, at No. 44 Hamilton street, to-day Inspector Cahalane addressed this command to them:

"I want you men to have only one idea in your heads, and that is that you are employed by the city of New York to protect life and property. I will hold every one of you responsible for the driver who is in your charge. I am going to assign one man to each driver."

And I want that man to stick to that driver through everything. Don't lose sight of him a minute. You've got your nightsticks. Knock down the first man that offers to interfere with your driver."

The assigning of one patrolman to each cart and two mounted men to each group of five carts in the big district covered from Stable G, revealed the desperate plight of the Street Cleaning Department in the most congested area of Manhattan Borough. The terror inspired by the strikers and their friends also proved its potency when twenty of the thirty-five strikebreaking drivers who reported for roll call took the first opportunity that offered to sneak out the back door and vanish. Of the fifteen carts that went out immediately afterward the crews of ten deserted after passing through the tenements and the procession of carts went unscathed until they turned into Market street. Then suddenly from the roof of No. 54 Market street there rained down a shower of chimney cornices and bricks. Half a dozen drivers were picked off their carts, and as soon as they could scramble to their feet they fled. Several drivers were forced to seek shelter under their carts.

Before the fifteen wagons were sent out of the Hamilton street stables Inspector Cahalane sent twenty-five men up on the nearby roofs, where they found hundreds of men and boys, and not a few women, hiding behind cornices and brickbats. They were driven into the tenements and the procession of carts went unscathed until they turned into Market street. Then suddenly from the roof of No. 54 Market street there rained down a shower of chimney cornices and bricks. Half a dozen drivers were picked off their carts, and as soon as they could scramble to their feet they fled. Several drivers were forced to seek shelter under their carts.

The Chicago was moving slowly out of the slip, she had few passengers but was heavily laden with trucks and was low in the water. The Chicago was lying outside, to enter the slip as soon as the Chicago should vacate it.

FCG MADE IT IMPOSSIBLE TO SEE OTHER BOAT.

Neither of the ferry boat pilots could see beyond the forward end of his boat. The Washington pilot, hearing the whistle of the Chicago, figured that the latter boat was well out of the slip and headed in.

The Washington was light. Her forward bow slid right over the lower forward deck of the Chicago, tearing off the forward port rail and about fifteen feet of the men's cabin. Fortunately no one was on the forward lower deck of either boat. The Chicago dipped alarmingly forward until the Washington backed off, when she resumed an even keel.

After a lot of manoeuvring in the fog the Chicago got by the Washington that kept "we'll begin shooting." The mob roared on hoisting, but the showering of missiles promptly stopped. The strikebreakers' EDWARDS PROMISED NOT AT WORK.

The mobilization of an army of 5,000 strikebreakers that Commissioner Edwards promised, has failed to materialize. Not a cart went out from the following stable since morning: B at No. 64 West Fifty-second street, A at No. 608 East One Hundred and Sixteenth street, F at No. 625 East Eighty-eighth street, B at One Hundred and Eighty-fourth street and Amsterdam street, and R at No. 30 Rivington street. Fifteen carts that left Stable G at No. 44 Hamilton street were driven back by mob violence. Only six carts left back by mob violence. Only six carts left back by mob violence.

In all Harlem and the Bronx only thirty carts went out. Brooklyn was the only borough that could report any progress against the strike. Commissioner Edwards crossed the bridge to take personal charge of the situation over there, and reported at noon that he had 50 carts out.

"If another brick comes down off the roof, I'll shoot the first man who picks it up."

THICK FOG CAUSES CRASH OF TRAINS AND FERRYBOATS

Fourteen Ocean Steamships Held Up Until Sun Penetrates the Mist.

COMMUTERS DELAYED.

No One Injured by the Collisions, but Thousands Are 'tut to Inconvenience.

A good imitation of a London fog paralyzed water traffic in the harbor of New York to-day and grievously delayed the immense army of commuters that descends upon Manhattan every morning. Fourteen ocean liners were fog bound in the lower bay and out around Ambrose Light, all the ferryboat lines with long routes suspended operations except the municipal ferries between the Battery and Staten Island, and heavy towing was abandoned on both rivers and in the bay.

There were several ferryboat collisions—two of them narrowly escaping serious results to passengers. Two Long Island Railroad suburban trains collided and half a score persons were hurt in a collision on the Fifth Avenue "L" in Brooklyn.

Not a suburban train got in on time. Jersey trains were from fifteen minutes to an hour late. The fog was purely local to New York City, the Hudson Valley and the Hackensack Meadows. The weather was clear ten miles back in New Jersey.

SERIOUS DELAYS FOR COMMUTERS FROM NEW JERSEY.

The most serious delays were experienced by commuters on the Central Railroad of New Jersey. The fog was so thick in Newark Bay, over which the Jersey Central right of way proceeds on a long bridge, that engineers could not see the signals until their cars were right opposite the posts. At one time seven passenger trains were apparently hopelessly stalled in the yards outside Communipaw. One of these trains landed its passengers in New York an hour and twenty-five minutes late.

The South Brooklyn ferry line was abandoned during the thickest of the fog and the service was cut down on all other lines. Commuters on the Lackawanna and Erie who usually take the ferryboats hooked to the MacDoo River and caused great congestion in that system of transportation.

"L" express trains made the speed of locs because motor engineers had to slow down to observe signals. Even the subway was affected because of delays on the open lines in the Bronx where the fog rolled off the Sound in thick waves. It was 10:30 o'clock before the fog lifted in the city.

During the thickest period of the fog at 8:30 o'clock the Pennsylvania Railroad ferryboats Washington and Chicago collided at the entrance to the Cortlandt street slip. The Chicago was so badly damaged that she proceeded to Hoboken for repairs after landing passengers and teams at Jersey City, but no one was injured on either boat.

Because of repairs under way only one slip is in use at the Cortlandt street terminal. Two of the big double-deck ferryboats are sufficient to handle the rush hour traffic on a foggy morning since the tubes were completed and the terminal was shifted to Manhattan.

The Chicago was moving slowly out of the slip, she had few passengers but was heavily laden with trucks and was low in the water. The Chicago was lying outside, to enter the slip as soon as the Chicago should vacate it.

Neither of the ferry boat pilots could see beyond the forward end of his boat. The Washington pilot, hearing the whistle of the Chicago, figured that the latter boat was well out of the slip and headed in.

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WAR GUNS SCATTER REBELS AT NANKING AFTER MASSACRE

Manchu Troops Who Killed Hundreds in Streets Now Control the City.

NANKING, Nov. 11.—The Imperialists have regained the upper hand in Nanking and the Dragon flag again floats over Kiangyin fort. During the night the Imperial gunboats shelled the revolutionary camp and this morning troops making a sortie found that the rebel position, three miles outside the South Gate, had been evacuated.

The success of the loyal forces is attributed in part to the discouragement of the rebels over their failure to receive new supplies of ammunition and partly to the fear inspired by the wholesale slaughtering of Chinese by the Manchus yesterday.

FOO-CHOW, Nov. 11.—The Manchus were defeated yesterday have concentrated at the Governor's palace. Robbers are burning and looting. The whole city is in disorder.

AMOY, China, Nov. 11.—Attacks by robber bands in different quarters threw the city into a panic early to-day. The authorities self-constituted, dealt with the situation as best they could. The water patrol captured a piratical junk, and its crew of sixteen men await deportation. The inland junk traffic proceeded more freely to-day, but coast navigation has been wholly suspended.

Tsai Chang assumes office to-day. A conference of officials with representatives of the conservative and radical elements was held to determine a course of action.

PEKING, Nov. 11.—4:40 P. M.—The Throne and Government alternated between the two palaces to-day. This morning a telegram was received from Yuan Shi Kai, in which he stated that he was unable to come to Peking and expressed a pessimistic view of the situation. A second message came several hours later stating a more cheerful note.

Although Mrs. Rebecca Gold, of No. 330 Liberty avenue, Brooklyn, knew that she was the sole heir to the estate of her old friend Reinhold Keager, who died in 1901, she thought the old man, who was eighty-three when he passed away, had died penniless, so she kept his will in her chest and did not file it.

A month ago she happened to read about Long Island City real estate, and remembering that Keager had an equity in some building lots there, she took the will out of her chest and filed it off for her to reach her slip at the foot of Hamilton avenue.

Two BIG SHIPS GOT IN AHEAD OF THE FOG.

Sixteen ships were due in port to-day, but only two succeeded in getting in ahead of the fog, a Red Cross and a Red D liner. The largest of the fleet due is the White Star liner Baltic.

The ferry to Ellis Island could not start on its early trip and many employees were left on the Battery to wait for the fog to lift. The Governor's Island boat ran at irregular intervals.

The first accident reported was to the ferryboat Montauk of the Hamilton avenue line, which left at 8:30 on her first trip. It required half an hour for her to reach her slip at the foot of Hamilton avenue.

On the information of his own thirteen-year-old daughter, Sarah, Charles Engler, a carpenter, was arraigned before Magistrate Herbert in Harlem Court to-day, charged with attempting to poison his wife, Bertha, who lives apart from him at No. 352 East Ninety-first street. Engler has been married four times in fourteen years; two of his wives are dead and one divorced him. Little Sarah is the daughter of his first wife.

Three weeks ago Engler visited the house when his wife was out. Sarah declares that she saw him open a bottle of subphosphoric acid which her mother used for indigestion and pour something into it from another bottle. Her father, she said, did not see her watching him. Sarah told Mrs. Engler about it when she came in. The stepmother took the medicine bottle to a chemist and had the contents analyzed. He reported that enough phosphorus had been put into the medicine to cause death from a single dose, but the strong odor of the mixture would probably have given plenty of warning to Mrs. Engler.

Mrs. Engler reported the case to the police of the East One Hundred and Fourth street station, and Detective Buddemeyer was sent out with a warrant to find Engler. In hunting for the carpenter the policeman said he learned that Mrs. Engler's life was insured. By his advice, he told Magistrate Herbert, he went to the insurance company and found that a policy had been issued on her life for \$500 in her husband's favor and that he had been paying the premiums regularly. He said another woman must have impersonated her in the physical examination, as she had never heard of the policy.

Engler was held in \$2,000 bail for examination on Monday.

"Just Say" HORLICK'S

It Means Original and Genuine MALTED MILK The Food-drink for All Ages. More healthful than Tea or Coffee. Agree with the weakest digestion. Delicious, invigorating and nutritious. Rich milk, malted grain, powder form.

A quick lunch prepared in a minute. Take no substitutes. Ask for HORLICK'S. Others are imitations.

CATER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right. CATER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty. Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Bloating, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating. Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price. Genuine makes Signature.

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